
Title: Power Corrupts

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There are some things
that even ones like
myself cannot see. I was
at a loss when I had
heard what fate had
bestowed upon the Lord
of the Society of Arcane
Shadows. How could I, a
prophet, not see this?
Rune Artisem had came
to me many times to see
what the future could
hold for him. But this
was never foreseen by
either Artisem or myself.
I was shocked when the
daemon Verimos told
me of all this.

I am told that Artisem
had summoned the entire
Society of Arcane
Shadows to meet with
him within his stronghold
of Skara Brae Trammel.
The ones who had came
to his calling were Erland
Silverose, Nas'Rath, Ole
Jelly, Anais de Quoi,
Tristram Si'kara, and
Sigurd Rotharia. There he
had planned to discuss his
schemes to bring about
the end of the magics
that created and held the
facet of Trammel. It
seemed that he was much
closer in achieving this
goal then any could have
thought. For he spoke of
large devices that had
been created and powered
by magic that would
enable the end of
Trammel to be at hand.

It was then that a purple
glow engulfed Artisem's

entire rotting body. It is said that the lich was quite perplexed when all this happened. And then he was gone. It seemed he had disappeared without a trace. And then a dark laughter filled the town hall of Skara Brae Trammel.

The creature was draped in the darkest of all robes. His flesh was not flesh but some twisted crimson mockery. He held a small crystal high above his head and laughed at the members of the Society. For this was the one named Monric. The one who Artisem had feared so much over the last few weeks. His former master had returned to take his vengeance against him. Monric was quite pleased with himself. He explained that the lich named Rune Artisem was now trapped within the crystal he held. It would only be a matter of time before Monric would extract all of Artisem's power and magic into himself. And with that Monric was gone with his new toy.

The members of the Society entered into a panic. Erland Silverose suggested a complete search of the entire Skara Brae Trammel area. And so it was that nearly every inch of the city was looked about in hopes of finding some sort of trace of Monric. Several of the members had given up any hope of finding anything when they received word that Monric was making his way towards the moongate of Skara Brae. They all

bolted with speed towards the moongate. And there Monric had waited for them.

He let loose a mad cackle and went into the dark blue energy that makes up the moongate. Ole Jelly, Anais de Quoi, Nas'Rath, and Erland Silverose all jumped into the gate after the mad creature. But no luck. They could not find any trace at any of the other moongates.

It was then that Verimos emerged from the gate. The daemon servant of Rune Artisem was curious as to why so many members of the Society had gathered at the moongate of Skara Brae Trammel. They all informed the daemon of what had become of his master. Some members of the Society even believed it was too late, for they thought Monric had already extracted Artisem's powers. Verimos then spoke and told them that he, and the girl Vailanna, were both bonded to Artisem by powerful magic. Should Monric extract Artisem's powers into himself, then they would both become the servants of Monric. And Verimos made clear that his master was still Rune Artisem.

Another search then began. This one was more vast than the last. For it covered all of the moongates once again, but also the city-state of Moonglow, and the dark city of Caina. And yet again they could find nothing. It was decided

that they must contact
the Lady of the Society,
Lynne Darkthorne. For
both she and Artisem
ruled over the Society
and Skara Brae Trammel
with iron fists. Verimos
would set forth and
attempt to locate her
whereabouts so that she
might be able to lead the
Society in freeing the
lich called Rune Artisem.

I shall be looking into
this myself and hopefully
I can find something to
help the Society in their
search to restore their
missing Lord...

It is just unclear just
how dangerous all of this
could be...